THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 177 CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1914 ONE CENT

POSITION IS PLAIN

Judge McIlvaine Discusses Liquor License Question

NO RIGHT TO LEGISLATE

Duty of Court is to Hear and Pronounce---Local Opinion Given

President Judge J. A. McIlvaine in handing down his decision on the license question on Saturday afternoon reiterated his oft-repeated declaration that he could not attempt to leislate on the liquor question, having well outlined powers under the laws.

Under the court's decision Washington county this year will have 44 licensed places within its borders. Of this number 32 are retail bars in hotels; five are distilleries and seven are breweries. Nine of the retail applicants this year were refused and two applications were withdrawn.

Last year there were 61 applicants for the privilege of selling liquor. Of that number 34 retail applicants were granted and seven breweries and five distilleries were given license. Four applications were withdrawn.

Opinion of Court.

In part Judge McIlvaine's opinion is as follows:

"The judge of a license court, taking up each application for a retail license singly in a particular borough, township or ward, has a number of questions to consider and determine.

"First, he must determine whether or not the application is in the form required by the Act of Assembly and whether or not the bond tendered is in due form and the security offered ample.

"Second, whether or not the applicant has the required qualifications; or, in other words, is a fit person to have a license.

"Third, whether or not the place sought to be licensed is necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and travelers; that is, taking the habits of the people in reference to the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage in a particular borough, township or ward, is there any necessity for having a place where such liquors can be bought, thus accommodating those who are accustomed to use such liquors? The question is one of accommodation, or one that humors the habits of the people. The moral or economical features of the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors is in no way involved. In the eyes of the Brooks law, the habit in adults and in men who are not intemperate is all right and should be accommodated.

"However, after the judge has passed upon the individual applications he must consider the applications of each borough, township or ward as a whole, and if there are more applications than are reasonably necessary to accommodate the public of that particular borough, township or ward, fix the number necessary, selecting the best and rejecting the worst. Or, to use the language of this court in a former opinion filed:

"'Where the evidence produced in court shows that licensed retail places are necessary to accommodate the public and for the entertainment of strangers and travelers, the number to be granted within any township, borough or ward is to be determined and should be limited by the court to the minimum number necessary to accommodate the public. We say minimum number for the reason that the purpose of the Act as expressed in its title is to restrain the sale of liquor and not to encourage the same by multiplication of places where it may be had. Too many licensed places in any given municipality sharpens competition and tends to the slack observance of the restrictive features of the license laws.'

"Following these lines of inquiry, we have disposed of the list of applications for retail licenses from nine boroughs and two townships, as set out in the schedule herewith submitted 29 boroughs and 30 townships in our county now being dry."

Three Possible Courses.

Judge McIlvaine said there were three possible courses that might be adopted by the state for the sale of intoxicating liquors: Free rum, regulation or prohibition. Judge McIlvaine stated that as the Brooks license law was variously interpreted according to the different classes of belief, some believe the right is given the court to knock out every application on the "broad ground of public policy,"—that is "because licensed places are a menace to society," if the judge so desires, and others believe the court in its discretionary powers can do as it pleases and grant every one a license who applies in due form and gives the required bonds, on the "broad ground of public policy"—that is that every one should have an equal chance to make a living.

Court's Duties Outlined.

"Both these claims are clearly untenable," says Judge McIlvaine. "The court does have a discretionary power, but it is a discretion limited by the statutes regulating the granting of licenses and the exercises of which is to be guided in each particular case by the evidence submitted or facts within its own knowledge, relating to any particular case. No court has the power or the right arbitrarily to say that the license laws of our state are socially, morally and economically wrong and therefore all applications for licenses are refused, or on the contrary, that all who apply will be granted a license."

Discusses Charleroi Cases

Concerning those against charges had been filed Judge McIlvaine said: "Charges haxe been filed against Davidson & Klein of Marianna, and against William H. Coles and William H. Zellers, of Charleroi, hotelkeepers, all of whom had licenses last year, to show that they were no longer fit persons to be entrusted with a license, for the reason that they had wilfully violated some one of the penal provisions of the Brooks law.

"The testimony in regard to these charges was contradictory, but we are not satisfied, after carefully ex-

Continued on fourth page.

License Situation Resume

	1907	1908	1909	1910	1911	1912	1913	1914
Hotel licenses granted	29	31	30	31	35	33	34	32
Wholesale licenses granted	2	0	1	1	1	0	0	0
Tap house licenses granted	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0
Brewery licenses granted	9	9	9	1	1	7	7	7
Distillers licenses granted	6	6	6	6	5	5	5	5
Totals	58	48	48	41	42	45	46	44

Decrease in licenses from 1907 to 1914, 14.

Number of applications, 1907, 71.
Number of applications, 1908, 71.
Number of applications, 1909, 70.
Number of applications, 1910, 65.
Number of applications, 1911, 68.
Number of applications withdrawn 1911, 6.
Number of applications, 1912, 60.
Number of applications withdrawn, 1912, 1.
Number of applications, 1913, 61.
Number of applications withdrawn, 1913, 4.
Number of applications, 1914, 55.
Number of applications withdrawn, 1914, 2.
Number of aplications refused, 1914, 9.

NURSE AT NORMAL DIES FROM FEVER

Miss Cleaver Falls Victim to Combination of Diseases

FUNERAL OCCURS TODAY

A victim of scarlet fever and diphtheria, Miss Nelle Cleaver, nurse at the Southwestern State Normal school at California died at the school Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Some three weeks ago Henry Walker, of Somerset, a student at the Normal school was taken ill of scarlet fever. He was isolated and Miss Cleaver placed in charge of the case. A week later she also developed the disease. She was doing well until within the past few days when diphtheria developed resulting fatally Saturday evening. Walker is slowly recovering from his illness.

The daughter of M. H. Cleaver of Centerville, Miss Cleaver had spent practically all her life in Washington county. She was 41 years of age. For the past three years she had been employed as nurse at the Normal school.

Miss Cleaver's mother has been dead for 25 years. Besides the father there survive two sisters, Mrs. Fred Linton, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. James Hill of California.

Short funeral services were held at the Normal school Sunday evening. The funeral cortege left at 9 o'clock Monday morning for the Taylor cemetery at Centerville. There services were conducted at the grave by the Rev. John W. Kink of the Bellevue circuit.

GOOD SHOW ON FOR TONIGHT AT LYRIC

A good show is billed for tonight at the Lyric theatre. The headliner attraction will be "The Street Singers," a special Vitagraph feature in two parts, in which Lillian Walker will be featured. In addition to this exquisite production there will be "Proposal From Mary," the sixth and last story of "Who Will Marry Mary?" and "Just Sissy's Little Way," featuring Arthur Johnston, together with two good comedies.

Notice.

My wife having left my bed and board without just cause I wish to notify the public that I will not be responsible for any bills contracted for in my name. Martin Ferrase, 211 Meadow Avenue, Charleroi, Pa. 176-t6p

MINES ARE OPERATING

Practically All in Fourth Pool Now Running Steadily

APOLLO MINE RESUMES

Five of Pittsburg Coal Company Properties Near Fayette City Working

Practically all the mines of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company in the fourth pool are operating now. Within the last week the Apollo mine, which is however, directly under the supervision of the Pittsburg Coal company, resumed on full time, and others have started. The engineer's strike on Monongahela valley steamboats has in some instances been settled by the various companies. The strike was the cause of some of the mines being closed down.

When the Apollo mine started employment was given to something over 300 men on full time. There are five of the mines of the Pittsburg Coal company in the Belle Vernon-Fayette City vicinity that are operating steadily now, most of them shipping by water. Included in this list are the Fayette City mine, Apollo, Redstone, Arnold No. 2 and Tremont. One independent mine, the Warner-Yough is running steadily, but Naomi another independent mine only irregularly. However it is practically the only mine in the vicinity of Belle Vernon or Fayette City that is not working.

REV. HARVEY DIES SUDDENLY IN PITTSBURG

Rev. Dr. James White Harvey, for the past three years financial secretary of the University of Pittsburg, fell dead of heart trouble at his residence, 364 Oakland avenue, Pittsburg Saturday night just after having returned from the tabernacle, where he had heard Rev. "Billy" Sunday preach. The sad event caused a great shock when communicated to Chancellor S. B. McCormick and Secretary S. B. Linhart and other members of the university corps.

Rev. Dr. Harvey was born in Delmont, in Westmoreland county, about 53 years ago. He was graduated in medicine at the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. He practiced for some time and conducted a drug store in Greensburg. He built a new church in California and was its pastor after having graduated from the Western Theological Seminary at Pittsburg. Afterward he was pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church in Washington, from whose Washington and Jefferson College he had been a graduate in his early life.

He leaves a widow and three children one of whom is Rev. Dr. Plummer R. Harvey, pastor of the Morningside Presbyterian church, Pittsburg. One daughter is a student in Dilworth Hall, Pennsylvania College for Women and another a student in the university of Pittsburg.

MONESSEN WORKING NOW FOR LOCAL FREE BRIDGE

Family Has A Reunion

Craig's Gather At Home of Mother To Remember Her Birthday

In honor to their mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Craig of 312 Washington avenue, a family reunion was held on Sunday at her home. The five sons in the family with their wives and children spent the greater part of the day there. The sons are: William Craig, David Craig and Robert Craig, of Charleroi, James Craig, of Pittsburg and Thomas Craig, of Monongahela. There are eleven grand children of Mrs. Craig and they were present too. Mrs. Craig and her family are among the oldest residents of the town, having located here when Charleroi first started. She is 74 years old. Mrs. Craig was one of the first charter members of the First Presbyterian church of this place.

BIG LOSS BY FIRE

Monongahela Apartment Destroyed---Damage Close to $10,000

YOUNG MAN SAVES GIRL

Fire destroyed a two-story building on Bridge street, Monongahela, Sunday night at 11 o'clock. An act of heroism attended the fire in getting a girl from the burning building. County Controller T. J. Underwood was the owner, whose loss combined with that of the five occupants of the structure will approach close to $10,000.

The occupants of the apartment house were forced to flee into the Artic winds in their night clothing and seek shelter in the homes of neighbors. Women had to be carried from the flaming building.

Miss Luella Foster, whose parents occupied an apartment, was overcome by the smoke and she was not missed for several minutes. By this time the fire had spread so rapidly that it seemed certain the young woman would be burned to death. Men seemed afraid to venture into what seemed to be a seething furnace.

Then David Sethman rushed into the structure and found his way to the Foster apartment. Fortunately he had no trouble in locating the unconscious Miss Foster and grabbing her in his arms made his way through the smoke and furnace like heat to the street below. The thrilling and heroic rescue was witnessed by a large crowd who had by this time been attracted by the flames.

The fire started on the second floor in the kitchen of a suite of rooms occupied by the family of William Sethman. It is not known what caused the blaze. The fire was discovered by David Sethman, who distinguished himself by rescuing Miss Foster.

The cold sweeping wind fanned the flames and caused them to burn all the more rapidly. The fire department responded promptly but the blaze had gained great headway which combined with securing sufficient water pressure caused the fire fighters to devote their attention to saving adjoining properties.

Those residing in the house were the families of William Sethman, Carl Foster, Les Amos, Robert Louttit and Green Norells.

Movement for Taking Over Charleroi-Monessen Structure Gains

PETITION WELL SIGNED

Three Thousand Names on Paper---Workingmen's Viewpoint Considered

Considering one of their first duties in the matter of free bridges is the establishment of free connections between Charleroi and Monessen over the Charleroi-Monessen bridge, certain citizens of Monessen are beginning work toward having the Charleroi-Monessen bridge freed. The movement is one that is similar to that which has been under way in Charleroi and North Charleroi for a long time. This is the first real interest that Monessen has taken in the movement.

A petition has been signed by 3,000 people it is stated, and boosters of the project are working to get more names. It is argued that the bridge is used daily by thousands, who if they ride the street cars from Monessen to this end of the bridge or from Charleroi to the opposite end of the bridge, face a ten cent fare. Or it is argued if they walk they have to pay toll, making the burden heavy for the large number of working men who use the bridge.

Among those active in the interests of the free bridge is J. A. Lohman of Monessen. At North Charleroi people have been actively engaged at work for a free bridge. Lately Charleroi citizens revived a movement here and a few days ago got the Charleroi Business Men's association to again take up the project.

At Monessen sentiment is somewhat divided, some of the people there being of the opinion that a free bridge between Donora and Monessen would be a better thing for Monessen, and consequently are of the opinion that it should come first.

FOR SALE

On account of going back to the old country, nice 8 room house, also 5 piece mahogany parlor suit, bed room suit and all household goods. Everything will be sold cheap. Inquire 608 Lookout avenue. 158-26t-p

Personal Estate Appraised.

In the estate of Ida V. Gayman, late of California the personal estate is appraised at $7,062.31. It is all represented in good securities.

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING CO.
(Incorporated)
Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA

I. C. Niver, Pres. & Managing Editor
Harry E. Price....Business Manager
W. Sharpnack, Secy. and Treas.
Boyd Chalfant .....City Editor
Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three Months ..... .75
One Year $3.00
Six Months.. .....$1.50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell—76 Charleroi—75

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

A. S. Bight .....Charleroi
F. F. Hixenbaugh .....Belle Vernon

INDUSTRIAL PROSPECTS

The demand of the miners' convention before its adjournment at the Indianapolis convention that if there be no suspension pending negotiations of the scale demands should give a better industrial feeling throughout this whole section. If the operators fall in with the demand and continue to operate their mines in case a speedy agreement is not reached, the usual month or six weeks idleness in the spring will be averted. This possibility has had a depressing effect in this section, many business men hesitating to push trade conditions, or prepare for an expansion, because of the possibility of a suspension in mining operations when the present scale expires. The demands of the miners are moderate, and there is every indication that they are prepared to meet the operators on any fair basis of a compromise.

In addition to the prospects for a speedy setlement of the mining scale, there are indications of revivals in other big industries. The railroads are placing orders for supplies and equipment, which is stimulating the iron and steel industry and the production of coke.

REPUBLICAN PHILOSOPHY.

Judge Henney, of Hartford, the Connecticut member of the Republican National Committee, in a speech at the McKinley Day banquet in Bridgeport, propounded what many accepted as up-to-date Republican philosophy, when he said:

"Let us welcome to our ranks every sincere and genuine reformer; let us turn a cold shoulder to the faddist and the crank. It is no time for paltering. We cannot reunite the party by peddling out palliatives or dopes and the olive branch is an offense to the conscientious brother who asks for a political creed in keeping with the times. We must have a modern platform, sanely progressive and our political methods must be elevated above reproach. Then let those join our standards who will and let those who will not go on their way. We must have no coddling. Let it be understood that no essential Republican principle will be sacrificed on the altar of harmony, but that just complaints will be freely heard and promptly redressed. Let us forget old feuds and factions."

PICKED UP IN PASSING

The Limited Express tore madly along through midnight darkness, says the Youths' Companion. Suddenly the chief engineer sprang to the lever and set the brakes. The sparks flew from the rails as the locked wheels slid along with a cry as of pain. The light were extinguished as a rule and looked from the cabs. For more a shuddering silence more terrible than the harsh grating of the wheels.

Some passengers made torches from fragments of wreckage, and searched for dead and injured. A sound singularly like a snore issued from a pile of debris. Hastily removing several pieces of twisted iron they dragged forth a slumbering porter.

"Great heavens!" they exclaimed. "Didn't you know there had been a wreck?"

"Well, gemmen, I sho' felt somethin' but I done thought we was coupl'in' on the dinin' cah at Jackson."

Here are some "Household Helps" which have been handed in for publication:

A good way to take an ink-stain out of the floor is to use a jackplane.

To get a tablecloth thoroughly clean stand over the wash woman when she is at the tub and beat her with a piece of lead pipe.

If you can't wash the dog clean in a tub, put him on the stove and boil him. Never roast him.

To get rid of rheumatism in the bones, give the gardener a day off, and do his work.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Mrs. Hartge is married and says she is happy. Doubtless soon we will receive the information that she married for love.

* * *

The attorneys of the Ohio town who are asking Harry Thaw to speak for them on the subject of "Attorneys I have Met" add sarcasm to humor.

* * *

When a noted writer said that fishing encouraged thought he neneglected to state that it is oftimes necessary to carry the imagination along in a basket.

* * *

A New Jersey violinist suffering the loss in an accident of an arm invented one out of steel and now plays better than ever. Now if only a few more would lose their arms.

* * *

The person who says the New York, New Haven and Hartford was not properly operated is wrong. A few millionaires around New York and New England are mute evidence that it was beautifully operated.

* * *

If the price of butter in all the lard dropped nine cents per pound simply because of the Pennsylvania cold storage laws' operation, there must have been a tremendous quantity of butter in this state stored up.

* * *

Monessen has discovered a fact that we over here have known all along, which is that they couldn't expect to get a free bridge to Donora without Charleroi's assistance.

FIREMEN TO PLAY ALPHA PHI BETA TEAM TONIGHT

Tonight will be a night of "doings" at the high school gymnasium, where the firemen and the Alpha Phi Beta basketball teams will clash. Both teams contain good players and a good game is looked for.

Services Morning and Evening

Action was taken by the members of the First Baptist church Sunday at a congregational meeting to have services both morning and evening, contrary to the custom that was in effect two years. A minister is to be called by the church if possible within the next two weeks.

REV. J. T. PENDER, D. D. COMING TO LOCAL CHURCH

Rev J. T. Pender, D. D., of Wilkinsburg will tonight preach the first of a series of sermons at revival meetings at the Methodist Episcopal church, which Rev. F. A. Richards, the pastor has started. Rev. Pender is widely known.

Glowworms Use Anaesthetics.

Before he begins to feast the glowworm administers an anaesthetic. He chloroforms his victim, rivaling in the process the wonders of modern surgery, which render the patient insensible, before the surgeon operates on him. The usual game is a small snail, hardly the size of a cherry, which in our weather clinges in clusters on the stems of shrubs and other long, dry stalks by the roadside, remaining there motionless, in profound meditation, throughout the long summer days. It is in some such resting place as this that I have often been privileged to light upon the lampyris lampyris on the prey which he had just paralyzed on its shaky support by its surgeon artifices.

But he is familiar with other preserves. He frequents the edges of the irrigating ditches, with their cool soil, their varied vegetation, a favorite haunt of the mollusk. Here he treats the game on the ground and under these conditions it is easy for me to rear him at home and to follow the operator's performance down to the smallest detail.—Henri Fabre in Century Magazine.

Holding Thumbs For Nilsson.

My professional vocation has brought me up against almost every conceivable superstition, from Brignoli's stuffed deer's head to the more commonplace fetish against thirteen as a number. But I never saw any one more obsessed by an idea of this sort than Christine Nilsson. She actually would not sing unless some one "held her thumbs" first. "Holding thumbs" is quite an ancient way of inciting good luck. One promises to "hold one's thumbs" for a friend who is going through some ordeal, like a first night or an operation for appendicitis or a wedding or anything else desperate. Nilsson was the first person I ever knew who practiced the charm the other way about. Before she would even go on the stage somebody, if only the stage carpenter, had to take hold of her two thumbs and press them. She was convinced that the mystic rite brought her good fortune.—"Memoirs of an American Prima Donna," by Clara Louise Kellogg.

Illumination by Phosphorus.

Phosphorus is sometimes used for illuminating purposes, but the light is rather dim. The method is as follows, and it is serviceable when means of striking a light are not at hand: Take a long and narrow vial of the whitest and clearest glass, put in a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea, upon which pour some olive oil heated to the boiling point; fill the vial about one-third full and then seal the vial hermetically. To use it remove the cork and allow the air to enter the vial, and then recork it. The empty space in the bottle will then become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a dull lamp. As soon as the light becomes weak its power can be increased by opening the vial and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands to increase the fluidity of the oil. Thus prepared the vial may be used for six months.

Four Sons of Fame.

It is a rarity for more than one member of any family to become famous. Nature seems coy about centralizing in more than one scion of the same house enough of stamina, grit, genius and ability wherewith to cut a niche in the temple of fame. The exceptions to this rule are very few. The Pitts, the Adamses, the Van Buresses and the Beechers have already been honored with this distinction, and to this roll of honor must be added the Fields. There is hardly a parallel case in history where four brothers attained such prominence as David Dudley Field, Henry M. Field, Cyrus W. Field and Stephen J. Field. These men were truly called four sons of fame, aye, and four brothers in fame.—Magazine of American History.

Missing a Great Chance.

During an aviation meet in Chicago a professional pickpocket, who was locked up in jail pending trial, sent for the prosecuting attorney and begged to be released.

"But," said the P. A., "you picked a man's pockets. Of course you'll have to do some time."

"Well, sir," replied the prisoner, "I suppose you're right, and, to tell the truth, I don't mind the mere fact of being in jail; but, gee, it's fierce to be here during this aviation meet, with everybody looking up in the air!"—Everybody's.

Puzzled Him.

"I'm puzzled about this custom of eating to music."

"How's that?"

"I can't understand whether the food is intended to keep your mind off the music or the music is intended to keep your mind off the food."—Musician.

Handel's Philosophy.

Handel, when the curtain would rise upon a nearly empty house, would say soothingly to his associates:

"Ach, never mind; the music will sound all the better!"

Repartee.

Repartee is made up of the bright things other people say while our own minds are running along about thirty seconds behind time.—Toledo Blade.

Fine Excuse.

Collector—Why haven't you paid your gas bill? Consumer—The light was so poor I could not read the bill.—California Pelican.

Human life is governed more by fortune than by reason.—Hume.

Paul's Personal Appearance.

All that we know of Paul's personal appearance from his own writings is found in II Cor. x. 10, which indicates that he did not possess the advantage of a distinguished or imposing presence. His stature was somewhat diminutive, his eyesight weak (see Acts xxiii. 5 and Gal. iv. 15), nor did he regard his address as impressive. Much of this personal criticism, however, may have been the outcome of the apostle's desire to avoid magnifying himself or his own labors. A fourth century tablet represents him as venerable looking and argument, with a high, bald forehead, full bearded and with features indicating force of character. One ancient writer says Paul's nose was strongly aquiline. All the early pictures and mosaics, as well as some of the early writers (among them Malalus and Nicephorus) agree in describing the apostle as of short stature, with long face, prominent eyebrows, clear complexion and a winning expression, the whole aspect being that of power and dignity. The oldest known portrait is the Roman panel of the fourth century, already referred to above.—Christian Herald.

Easy Solution.

"Say," said the "wise guy" to the patient listener, "did you hear about that fellow who came in on a South American liner the other day and nobody could make him understand any one of seventeen different languages? They even tried him with the deaf and dumb stuff, but he only shook his head and said nothing. Finally they had to send him back to the boat, and he'll probably spend the rest of his life sailing back and forth between here and South America, as nobody knows what country he comes from. I bet I could find where he hails from. Simplest thing in the world. Just get a collection of coins from all countries and place them before him one after another. When the right one came along he'd show his nationality right there. They all talk for money, you know."—New York Tribune.

Gravity of a Spinning Top.

A spinning top is kept from falling because of the speed with which it revolves. The attraction of gravitation is temporarily overcome by the centrifugal force produced by the rotation of the top when it is spun. Each part of the top is subject to the same centrifugal force as each other part at the same distance from the axis of rotation and to no greater force, so that there is no cause for the top being pulled in any particular direction by the force of gravity. As soon as the centrifugal force begins to lessen because of lessening speed of rotation the attraction of gravity begins to be exerted again and the top begins to wobble. When the spinning motion diminishes to such an extent that the attraction of gravitation becomes greater than the centrifugal force the top falls to one side.

Old Estimate of Field Hands.

The sixteenth century Earl of Warwick stayed the slaughter after the suppression of Kett's rising by an argument which shows how completely agricultural workers were regarded as mere "hands." Of the 20,000 insurgents who had encamped with Kett on Mousehold heath 2,000 or 3,000 had been killed in the battle, the strength of the victors lying in German and Italian mercenaries. Kett himself was hanged from the walls of Norwich castle, forty-five others were hanged, drawn and quartered in the market place, and 300 in all are said to have been executed. Warwick checked the demand for increasing the number of victims by asking, "What shall we do, then—hold the plow ourselves, play the carters and labor the ground with our own hands?"—London Chronicle.

David Livingstone.

David Livingstone will always rank among the most illustrious of the African explorers. He was a real pathfinder and civilizer as well as a most devoted Christian and philanthropist. Upon his large and lasting fame there seems to be not a single blot. From the spot in Africa where he died, near Chitambos village, on the Malilano, Livingstone's body was in 1874 taken to England and deposited with high honors in Westminster abbey, the government bearing all the expenses of the elaborate funeral.

Two Views.

"What I want to see," said the reformer, "is a city that knows absolutely nothing of graft."

"That's just what I'd like to see," replied the ward politician. "Wouldn't it be a gold mine for the right parties?"—Washington Star.

Quite a Word.

What word is there in the English language the first two letters of which signify a male, the first three a female, the first four a great man, and the whole a great woman? Heroine.

The Uplift.

"I believe I'll go in for the uplift. Everybody ought to go in for the uplift, don't you think?"

"I s'pose so. What office do you want?"—Pittsburgh Post.

Bad Form.

Beggar—Kind sir, I'm hungry. Cholly Van Violet—But you certainly cawn't be intending to dine at this time of the evening in those clothes!—Yonkers Statesman.

General Need.

"By the way, old chap, I need a little money."

"You may consider yourself fortunate. I need a whole lot."—Boston Transcript.

What Hisses Sound Like to an Actor

In the American Magazine David Warfield, giving his stage experiences, tells how terrible it is from the actor's point of view to be hissed.

"I next appeared at the Wigwam, telling stories and giving imitations. I came a terrible cropper, something fearful! I was second in the bill, which is the worst place but one. I shall never forget the anxiety I felt on that occasion, as I stood in the wings waiting for my turn to go on. At last I appeared before the footlights. The audience was drifting in, shuffling in an idle desultory way. I could not get its attention. It was awful, awful. The few friends I had there applauded me, but the others hissed. It sounded as if 10,000 steam pipes had burst. A hiss to a sensitive man—and all actors are sensitive since all are vain—is like the strike of a rattlesnake. It is so venomous, so cruel, so unnecessary! It is as if you had done the people out in front an injury with malice prepense instead of having sincerely tried to please them. You don't even dare to face your own mother: you're so dreadfully guilty."

Got on Dangerous Ground.

Telling of his experience in Jolo, in the Philippines, a writer in the New York Times says: "When I was first picking up some of their language there ran toward me one day a handsomely dressed little boy, his mother following at a distance. I picked the boy up and asked his mother how much he was worth. I thought it an utterly harmless way of attempting a civility. But the scream the mother let out, followed by a quick rushing of men with knives from all the huts roundabout, soon convinced me I had offended seriously. A priest of their faith, who had been giving me language lessons, was luckily among the first to arrive. I explained to him I had meant nothing wrong. He in turn explained to me that bartering in children was very much of a reality among them and, more than that, that it was not the custom for any man ever to address a remark to their women at all. I had doubly offended, as the child was a datto's son, and only the children of the low and enslaved were for sale."

Wedded Eyebrows.

In Turkey meeting eyebrows are greatly admired, and the women use artificial means to bring the brows to this condition, and if art cannot induce thin eyebrows to grow they make up by drawing a black line with paste.

It would appear that the Greeks admired brows which almost met, and the fashionable inhabitants of Rome not only approved of them, but resorted to pigments to make up the lack which sometimes existed.

Some proverbs state that the person whose eyebrows meet will always have good luck, while others state exactly the reverse. The Chinese say that "people whose eyebrows meet can never hope to attain to the dignity of a minister of state," and in Greece of today the man whose brows meet is said to be a vampire, while in Denmark and Germany it is said he is a werewolf.—London Spectator.

Don't Scratch a Mole.

Dr. Jean Darrier, speaking before the French Association For the Study of Cancer, referred to the tragic possibilities of the innocent looking mole.

"Scratch a mole," he said, "and you may catch a cancer."

Some moles were harmless and some were potentially poisonous, he continued. The only wise course was to leave well enough alone and resist the temptation to scratch the mole. Warts and wens should be borne patiently lest worse befall their possessors. Dr. Darrier told of a man who by cauterizing a harmless wart on his hand transformed it into a cancer.

Met Its Match.

A cyclone visited the negro quarters in an Alabama mining camp several years ago. It tumbled down the cabins and not one joist or sill was left standing. Uncle Joe was the only one who came through the visitation unscathed.

"Yas, sub," he said, "I hea'd dat yin' comin' through de bresh, an' I seen it, an' I felt it, an' I knew it was er sykone—an' I's de onliest pusson in dat settlement whut could say, 'Heah she comes,' an' 'Dar she goes!'"—New York Post.

National Conversations.

If you see three men standing together on the sidewalk in any given country, you can guess the subject of their conversation. In Germany it is the army; in Russia, the bureaucracy; in France, women; in the United States, business; in England, sport, and in Turkey nothing at all.—Brussels Journal.

His Manifold Aspect.

Small Boy—Mamma, is it really true that the devil has horns and a club foot? The Mother—Ah, my dear, sometimes the devil appears in the shape of a very handsome and charming young man! Small Boy (pityingly)—Oh, mummy, you're thinking of Cupid!—London Punch.

Only One Mood.

Inquisitive Friend—Don't you find that your wife is very subject to moods? Enpeck—No; she has only one mood, the imperative, and I'm the one that's subject to that!—Judge.

Heart and Hard.

The surname Heart is really a corruption of Hard, which was a name given to show that the owner was a man of firm character and resolute heart.

Life is measured by experience and not by years.—Latin Proverb.

England's Oddest Island.

There is an English parish, only forty-eight miles from London, where roads, shops, lamps, telephones, motorcars and postoffices are unknown. It is Elmley, and it is an island, says the Boston Transcript. The island has an area of 2,000 acres and is the property of Oxford university.

Some time ago the island was the home of thirty-five men, women and children. The inhabitants are mostly "flookers" or shepherds of large flocks of sheep. The oldest man of the village is in his seventieth year. He has never seen a motorcar.

The school and church are the two chief landmarks on the island. The reason they were built in such a sparsely populated spot is that in winter it is almost impossible to leave the island. The mud is literally knee deep, and the ferry that runs to and from the island is dangerous. A novel method of obtaining the services of the ferrymen, who live opposite the island, is by opening the white door of a hut facing the shore. The ferrymen on the lookout know that the open door is a signal for the ferry. At night a lighted candle held aloft serves the purpose of the open door.

Rented Wedding Cake.

"There was something wrong with the cake, the baker said. It looked all right, and it smelled all right, but his artistic sense told him it would not taste all right.

"Then fix it up with an extra coat of icing and we will keep it for a renter," said the proprietor.

"Who in the world would rent a cake?" some one asked.

"Wedding parties," said he. "They want a big cake in the center of the table for show, but a cake of that size good enough for a wedding would cost more than they can afford to pay, so they order fine cake put up in individual boxes for the guests and use the bride's cake just as an ornament. They don't buy it; they just rent it. Sometimes a cake is rented a dozen different times. After each wedding it is freshened up with a new coat of icing and looks as good as new for the next occasion. A good renter fetches about $3 a wedding."—Washington Star.

Mixed Bathing.

Mixed bathing was a question that caused trouble under the Roman empire. It came in with the collapse of austere republican manners, and the Emperors Hadrian and Marcus Aurelius found it necessary to issue orders against it. Alexander Severus also forbade the opening of "balnea mixta" in Rome. Later on we find great diversity of view in Europe on the matter. In the fifteenth century Bohemian and Spanish travelers were astonished at the goings on at Bruges, Malines and Brussels. The Spaniard observes that "the bathing together of men and women, skin bare, is here reckoned as innocent as is, with us, a visit to church." The public baths at the Swiss Baden, where only a railing separated the sexes, scandalized Poggio Bracciolini.

Tried to Stay Good.

She was angry, and her face revealed the fact.

"What is the matter, dear?" said her husband as he entered the kitchen.

"You see that?" she replied vehemently as she raised a mixing bowl in which she had just broken an egg. "That is the second bad egg I have found today. I believe Jim Fletcher keeps all the bad ones he gets in his old store for me!"

"Well, you shouldn't get angry about it, Nellie," said her husband soberly. "You ought to have more sympathy."

"Sympathy!" she echoed. "What do you mean? Sympathy for Jim Fletcher?"

"No, for the eggs," he replied. "Think how long they must have been trying to be good."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Fantastic Freezing.

One morning last winter I put out a saucerful of water in the garden to freeze, and about ten minutes afterward it had a skin of ice on the top. I then left it and returned in an hour and a half's time, when there was a tall pillar of ice sticking straight up from the surface, up the center of which was a string of air bubbles, forming a tube. It was not placed under anything from which water might drip on to it. I have tried to find out the cause and have not succeeded.—London Strand Magazine.

Retort Courteous.

Lady (to tramp) — How dare you come here again after I had forbidden you to call on a previous occasion? Tramp—Begging your ladyship's gracious pardon, but my secretary must have forgotten to tick your name off my visiting list.—Exchange.

Tableau!

"John, it was very sweet of you to hold my hand all through the moving picture show. You haven't done that for several years."

"But I didn't hold your hand."

"Then who did?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Women's Kisses.

He—As a sex you are full of pretense. Now, why do women always kiss each other? She—Oh, that's only to make you men jealous.—Philadelphia Record.

Brass Dies.

With proper care brass dies for printing upon wood have been known to make more than 2,000,000 impressions before wearing out.

The darker the day the clearer the call for you to shine.

Strange Facts About Sleep.

No scientist can explain what sleep really is. Most human beings sleep on their sides, with the knees drawn up; elephants always and horses commonly sleep standing up. Bats sleep head downward, hanging by their hind legs. Birds with the exception of owls and the talking parrots of India, sleep with the head turned backward over the back and the beak thrust among the feathers between the wing and body. Storks, gulls and other long legged birds sleep standing on one leg. Ducks sleep on open water. To avoid drifting shoreward they keep paddling with one foot, thus making them move in a circle. Sloths sleep hanging by their four feet, the head tucked in between their fore legs. Foxes and wolves sleep curled up, their noses and the soles of their feet closed together and blankered by their bushy tails. Hares, snakes and fishes sleep with their eyes wide open. Owls, in addition to their eyelids, have a screen that they draw sideways across their eyes to shut out the light, for they sleep in the daytime. No one knows whether insects sleep or not. Man is the only animal that ever sleeps on its back.—New York World.

He Capitulated.

His wife met him at the door. His dinner had been waiting for thirty minutes, but she was smiling sweetly. Her hair was done up in a becoming style, and she looked ten years younger than usual.

She put her arms around his neck, drew his head down and kissed him sweetly.

"Give me your hat and coat," she said. "I will hang them away, for I can see that you are tired. Have you had a hard day at the office, dear?"

"Yes," he replied. "I'm all fagged out."

"I'm sorry. But never mind. I feel sure that things will take a turn for the better soon. I've got a surprise for you—the maid has prepared a nice chicken stew, the kind you like so well. Shall I run upstairs and get your slippers?"

"Never mind, little woman," he replied, pushing his hand into his pocket, "how much do you want?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Britain's Conscience Fund.

Much more money has been sent anonymously to the British government's conscience fund than to that of the American government. The first recorded payment of this kind was the sum of $1,800, sent to Pitt in 1789, with a letter requesting him to apply the money "to the use of the state in such manner that the nation may not suffer by its having been detained from the public treasury. You are implored to do this for the case of conscience to an honest man." Nearly every year since then the chancellor of the exchequer has received a certain amount of conscience money. In 1841 the chancellor received $70,000 from a person who stated that he had engaged in smuggling for many years, and that this sum represented all his profits therefrom. One year the conscience money forwarded by British taxpayers totaled $80,000.

Two Wits and a Street.

Craven street, Strand, London, once produced quite a competition among epigrammatists. James Smith, one of the authors of the "Rejected Addresses," who died there in 1839, wrote.

In Craven street, Strand, ten attorneys find place,
And ten dark coal barges are moored at its base.
Fly, Honesty fly; seek some safer retreat,
For there's craft on the river and craft on the street.

To which Sir George Rose retaliated.

Why should Honesty fly to some safer retreat,
From attorneys and barges 'od rot 'em—
For the lawyers are just at the top of the street,
And the barges are just at the bottom.

"The Finest Speech in English."

The finest speech in English of the last half century was delivered at Gettysburg—a speech made by a man who had been a country farmer and a district lawyer—which ranks among the glories and the treasures of mankind. I escape the task of deciding which is the masterpiece of British eloquence by awarding the prize to Abraham Lincoln.—Lord Curzon at Cambridge University.

A Practical Woman.

Our idea of a practical woman is one who can get as much pleasure out of changing the chiffonier to where the dresser stood and the dresser to where the chiffonier stood as she would find in buying a new rug for the dining room.—Galveston News.

The Tortoise.

Men live faster than women. When we married, at the age of twenty three, our wife was twenty-two.

That was eighteen years ago, and we are now forty-one. Our wife, however, has not yet reached twenty-seven.—Cincinnati Scimitar.

A Source of Supply Gone.

Bob—Ain't it awful that Dick is going to get married? Jack—What's awful about it? Bob—Why, Dick was such an easy guy to borrow money from!—Puck.

In a Bad Way.

Fond Parent—Do you think I ought to have my daughter's voice cultivated? Absentminded Visitor—I should think you ought to have something done for it!

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.—Gibbon.

WIRELESS WAVES.

Puzzling Problems With Which Scientists Have to Contend.

What we don't know about wireless telegraphy is still by far the greater part of that science. [illegible] are to [illegible] that [illegible] daily [illegible]

For example there [illegible] the waves used in wireless telegraphy as [illegible] there is in a state of [illegible] not with waves of electricity [illegible] about whose origin we know nothing or next to nothing. Some of them are due undoubtedly to lightning but they are continuously rolling in on antennae properly tuned when there is no thunderstorm within thousands of miles. It has been suggested that they are of extra terrestrial origin, perhaps the result of electrical disturbances in the sun. Some ingenious speculators have even attributed them to the Martians or some other of our planetary neighbors.

But the fact is that we don't know where they come from or how they are generated. They manifest themselves in the shape of troublesome noises in the telephone receivers at wireless telegraph stations. Another puzzling question, perhaps of more practical importance to the wireless worker, is the action of the weather on his trains of waves. When these signals have long distances to travel the weather often plays havoc with them in ways as yet not well understood. The different carrying capacity of the ether in the daytime and at night is another practical problem still awaiting definite solution.—New York Post.

FLYING BULLETS.

Going Very Fast, They Leave Air Waves and Eddies Behind Them.

If a photograph of a speeding bullet could be taken the print would probably show a space like a body of water marked by what looked like speeding water bugs, each leaving a ripple in its wake. Photographs of projectiles have been snapped in time of peace but it is doubtful if the camera ever caught one as it sped on its mission of death. A bullet speeding at the rate of 3,000 feet a second, which is more than 2000 miles an hour, makes a great disturbance in the atmosphere and creates air waves which, of course, are invisible to the naked eye.

If you draw a stick through the water it causes little eddies and waves to trail behind it. The faster you draw the stick the more waves and the wider the angle will it leave. The slower the stick is drawn the fewer waves. Just so the bullet. If it is traveling slowly no waves can be photographed, as apparently there are none. It is only objects traveling at a terrific speed that create any appreciable air waves.

Photographs of a bullet going at a rate of speed less than 1,200 feet a second show no air waves at all. This is an interesting scientific discovery. But anything cutting through the air at a greater rate than this disturbs the atmosphere to such great extent that air waves are formed and can be photographed.—New York Sun.

A Wonderful Bird.

One day a wonderful bird tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's (wife of the famous arctic explorer) home at Christiania. Instantly the window was opened, and in another moment she covered the little messenger with kisses and caresses. The carrier pigeon had been away from the cottage thirty long months, but it had not forgotten the way home. It brought a note from Nansen, stating that all was going well with him and his expedition in the polar region. Nansen had fastened a message to the bird and turned it loose. The frail courier darted out into the blizzardly air. It flew like an arrow over a thousand miles of frozen waste and then sped forward over another thousand miles of ocean, and plains and forests and one morning entered the window of the waiting mistress and delivered the message which she had been awaiting so anxiously.

Caught It.

A man with a very red face met a friend on the street and the following conversation took place:

"You look warm."

"Yes; been chasing a hat."

"Did your hat blow off?"

"It wasn't my hat. It belonged to someone else—there was a pretty girl under it."

"Did you catch it?"

"I should say I did. My wife saw me chasing it!"—New York American.

The Poets.

"Poets are born and not made."

"But they ain't born tagged," opined a rural philosopher. "Their fathers consequently hafter go ahead and eddicate 'em, jest as if they was going to be good fer something."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Two or Three Hits.

"I suppose your new automobile made a big hit when you went out in it?"

"Yes, it did. Most of them are hospital cases."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Natural Choice.

Gabe—Bragley says he would rather fight than eat. Steve—I don't blame him. I had dinner at his house one night.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It is a brief period of life that is granted us by nature, but the memory of a well spent life never dies.—Cicero.

TRICK OF A HOTEL BEAT.

Plausible Scheme by Which He Swindled the Confiding Clerk.

A story [illegible] recently [illegible] detective [illegible] of the American [illegible] Hotel Protective Association [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the guest [illegible] a letter [illegible] to pay the bill.

A third theft used the business letter scheme to swindle hotel keepers. His trick was to put a letter in front of the clerk, take out a check and then allow the clerk to read the letter. The missive presumably from a big business house, gave the proprietor a reprimand for not turning in more orders. "Now what do you think of that?" the swindler could say, stimulating anger. Then he would have the check cashed without question. The manager of the hotel, however, recalled getting a warning about the letter swindle and caused the arrest of the guest after the money had been turned over to him. It developed that the man had forged and passed sixty-six checks with great profit to himself. He was convicted.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

BELTED AND COATLESS.

Pen Picture of the Typical American by an English Artist.

The Americans as a race walk better than the English, move freely, with a taking swing and almost with grace. How much of this is due to living in a democracy and how much to wearing no braces it is very difficult to determine.

But certainly it is the land of belts and therefore of more loosely moving bodies.

Also Americans take their coats off, which is sensible, and they can do it the more beautifully because they are belted and not braced. They take their coats off everywhere and anywhere, and somehow it strikes the visitor as the most symbolic thing about them. They have not yet thought of discarding collar and tie, but they are unashamedly shirtsleeved.

Any sculptor seeking to figure this republic by some [illegible] in future a young man open faced, pleasant and rather [illegible] with his hat on the back of his head, his trousers full and sloppy, his coat [illegible]. The motto written beneath will be, of course, "This is some country."

The philosophic gazer on such a monument might get some way toward understanding the making of the Panama canal that explicit that no European nation could have carried out.—Westminster Gazette.

A Haunted Library.

One of the most curious "hauntings" occurs in a northern castle of great antiquity, where Mary, queen of Scots, rested when she was being conveyed a prisoner through England. It is manifested in the library and takes the form that the books cannot be kept in order. They move about or are moved about from shelf to shelf. If you arrange the works of Shakespeare in correct order on one shelf by next morning the volumes are scattered anyhow on different shelves. This has gone on for years. At different times the library has been searched and locked, watches have been set all night, servants have come and gone, but the mysterious occurrence goes on and is vouched for, not by the family, but by the guests who have stayed in the house. There is no legend to account for it.—London Mail.

Dodged His Own Rules.

Gladstone's suggestions on the art of speaking, communicated to a correspondent in 1894, are remarkable as beginning with two which few orators ever more persistently violated—"First, study plainness of language, always preferring the simple word; second, shortness of sentences; third, distinctness of articulation; fourth, test and question your own arguments beforehand, not waiting for critic or opponent; fifth, seek a thorough digestion of and familiarity with your subject and rely mainly on these to prompt the proper words; sixth, remember that if you are to sway an audience you must, besides thinking out your matter, watch them all along."—London Graphic.

Too Much For Him.

"How true that old saying is about a child asking questions that a man cannot answer," remarked Popleigh.

"What's the trouble now?" queried his friend Stazleton.

"This morning," replied Popleigh, "my little boy asked me why men were sent to congress, and I couldn't tell him."—Chicago News.

Gold and Microbes.

Microbes are never found on gold coins, while paper money is an ideal home for them and every old bill is a menace of disease. At the United States subtreasury in New York they believe the gold acts as a bactericide.—New York World.

Did He?

"You never saw a man who understood women."

"Well, I knew a man once who claimed that he did."

"And did he?"

"Well, he never married one."—[illegible]

HE POSES IN THE ALPS.

The "Dear Old Shepherd" Who Does It For a Consideration.

Nearly every adventurer upon the Alps nowadays carries a camera. It is a sign of the times. People have become obsessed with the importance of realities, and the camera is the only [illegible] to show realities to your friends. It is not of [illegible] about some strange sight or of some [illegible] you may have met in your climb. You must show it to [illegible]

A feature of the Alps today is the number of worthies who earn their bread by means of the camera. There is an old man at Grindelwald, for instance, who takes quite a comfortable competency by standing in front of his chalet when visitors laden with cameras are coming up the side of the mountain and blowing upon a tremendous horn.

"How very quaint!" exclaims the unsuspecting tourist. "The dear old shepherd is calling home the cows." The dear old shepherd, however, is a man of sound business principles. He doesn't bring his antiquated instrument about his house for the fun of the thing. Neither does he perform upon it for the benefit of his flocks and herds, for he owns none. But he will tell you frankly, when you ask him to stand "quite still," that he will very willingly pose in whatever manner you like, but you must first pay him a couple of francs for his trouble. That old man is probably the best known character in the Grisons and the hero of many local tales.—Wide World Magazine.

BUTT AND HIS BANKNOTES.

Isaac Was a Great Orator, but Was Careless With Money.

Some amusing anecdotes are told of Isaac Butt, the famous Irish orator, in "The Life of Old Dublin," by Mr. James Collins. The author recalls the fact that Butt was very careless in regard to money and repeats a reminiscence which he heard from the late Judge Adams.

"Poor Isaac Butt was a man of splendid genius, but, as all the world knew, careless to the last degree in money matters. I was in Youghal when the election petition was tried there, and Butt was counsel for Mr. Weguelin. At the close of the trial Mr. Butt was handed his check, running to several hundred pounds. The moment he got it he went over to one of the banks and cashed it.

"Butt was staying at the house of a Youghal gentleman, and in the morning he put his hand in his pocket and found the money was gone. I shall never forget the hullabaloo that followed. Consternation, suspicion, bedlam swept through the house. And in the middle of it all, just as the police were being summoned, the young son of the house turned up with the missing banknotes.

"It had been a windy night, the window shook in the loose frame, and Butt, annoyed by the noise, got up, stuffed the first wad of paper he could find between the frame and the casement, went to bed again and forgot all about it."

Not What Was Meant.

A certain doctor, who is, on his own frank admission, "the ugliest man in four counties," has a keen sense of humor which enables him to enjoy many real and unconscious reflections upon his facial deficiencies.

Once, after he had arrived too late to succor a poor woman who had been killed in a factory, the local newspaper published an ambiguous account of the case, which the doctor, with grim appreciation, preserved.

Having first described how the woman had come by her injuries, the paragraph went on to say:

"Strong hopes were entertained of saving her life until Dr. P— arrived, but these hopes unfortunately proved ill founded, for the moment the doctor showed his face within the door the poor woman fell back with a gasp and expired."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Trick of the Orator.

Disraeli, whose eloquence Lord Curzon ranks below that of Gladstone, tried hard to give his hearers the impression that he was not in the habit of preparing his speeches. Discussing Plunket's oratory with Disraeli, Lord Granville remarked that the Irish statesman hesitated so long for a word that he seemed to be on the point of breaking down. "Lord bless you!" Disraeli exclaimed. "Did that take you in? Why, that is part of the trick. I have often done it to make it appear that my speech has not been prepared."—London Chronicle.

What They Needed.

"Now, my friends," said the candidate, making another effort to arouse enthusiasm in his hearers, "what do we need in order to carry this constituency by the biggest majority in its history?"

The response was immediate and enthusiastic. "Another candidate!" yelled the audience.—Toronto World.

Preparation.

Guest—So your fellow keeper Page is going to be married, is he? Gamekeeper—Aye, sir, that a be. He wor prayed for in church foor the second time Sunday laast.—London Mail.

Two Questions.

"Do you believe the theory that doctors have a right to kill where they can not cure?"

"Haven't they always been doing it?"—Boston Transcript.

The night is long that never finds the

POSITION IS PLAIN

(Continued from First Page)

amining this evidence and given due consideration, that either one of these applicants wilfully violated any of the provisions of the law under which they are licensed.

"There was no evidence whatever that they personally had sold any liquor to minors or to men of intemperate habits or to men visibly under the influence of liquor. Neither was there any evidence to show that they had not exercised reasonable care in the selection of their bartenders, or that they had failed to give them proper instructions, or that they had not taken all reasonable precautions to prevent minors and men of intemperate habits from frequenting their saloon. This being the case, we feel that we would not be justified in finding and holding that either one of these applicants, by reason of the manner in which he previously conducted his hotel, had become an unfit person to be entrusted with a license.

"We would say, however, in regard to the manner in which large crowds are served in these bars on paydays and on occasions when large numbers of people frequent the saloon, that there ought to be some way devised by which the patrons are served in their order so as to avoid having them stand three and four deep in front of the bar, giving an opportunity for minors and men of intemperate habits to be served, when not in full view of the bartender. How this shall be done is a matter for these applicants to determine."

Suggests Holiday Closing.

Concerning the matter of closing on holidays, the court gave the following opinion and suggestions:

"During the last day of the license court we received a communication from the Ministerial Association in the eastern part of the county, requesting the court to make some order or suggestion that would result in licensed places being closed on Thanksgiving Day, Christmas and Memorial Day. As we have said on previous occasions, this court cannot legislate and add days on which license places shall be closed in addition to those named in the Act of Assembly.

"To do so would be to amend the Brooks law, and we have no legislative power. We can, however, as we do in this case, approve the suggestion of these petitioners, and we would suggest that the Washington County Hotel association, composed of persons who hold licenses from this court, at their next meeting, or at a called meeting, take up this question of granting the request that has been made to the court.

"License holders of course should be allowed to manage their own business and to do anything and everything to advance their financial interest that is within the law, yet it certainly would be good policy on the part of the holders of license to recognize the fact that there is a strong sentiment against the licensed sale of liquor and that concessions made by people in the business would be appreciated.

"We have no hesitation in saying that the class of hotel men that we have in this county and which holds license and also the character of the places they keep, is far above that in many other counties, and that the temperance people as well as this court, recognize that fact, and if they by complying with the request that has been here suggested, still add to the good opinion in which they are held, we hope that they will see fit to do so."

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Earl W. Williams of West Middlesex Pa., spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Harry E. Price of Fallowfield avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira L. Nickeson had as their house guests for the week end, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Nickeson and sons Guy and Frank, Mrs. Millford Nickeson and daughter Maud and Miss Marie Roth, of Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Keenan of Carmichaels visited in Charleroi Saturday.

Edward Vogtman of Pittsburg visited with friends in Charleroi Sunday.

Miss Edna Garee spent Sunday at Coal Centre.

Miss Sadie Boyd of Donora was the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Garee Sunday.

Miss Victorine Laborie spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Adrian Reynal of Monongahela.

John Moffitt was a business caller in Brownsville Monday.

Robert Young of Roscoe spent Sunday in Charleroi.

Perce D. Pollock of Pittsburg was an over Sunday visitor in Charleroi.

William Pew of Pittsburg spent Sunday with relatives in Charleroi.

Edward Schultz of McKean avenue was in Pittsburg Sunday visiting Mrs. Schultz a patient at the West Penn Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C Niver went to Pittsburg today.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—Four room house. One fourth acre ground, hog pen, chicken house, large garden, grape and peach trees. Good well at door. Outbuildings. Two porches. Easy terms. Inquire 329 Mail office.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper in small family by woman with child, four years old. Address 331 Mail office. 175-t6p

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. 408 Crest avenue. 175-t3

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Call Mrs. H. Porter. 536 Fallowfield avenue. 177-t1

FOR RENT—Two rooms for light housekeeping with use of bath. Inquire of 326 Mail office 177-t1

FOUND—A pocket book. If owner will kindly pay for this ad, then call at the home of John Taylor, Speers, giving exact description of pocketbook, the same will be returned. 177-t2

SETTING THE TABLE.

It Was Akin to a Religious Ceremony In Queen Bess' Court.

The setting out of the dinner of Queen Elizabeth was a ceremonious function.

First came a gentleman with a rod, followed by a gentleman carrying a tablecloth, which, after they had knelt reverently three times, was spread upon the table. Then came two others, one with a rod, the other with a saltcellar, a plate and bread. They knelt three times, placed the things on the table, knelt again and retired. Next came a lady in waiting, followed by a second. The first lady, dressed in white, after kneeling three times, approached the table and solemnly rubbed the plates with the salt.

Then entered twenty-four yeomen of the guard clad in scarlet and each carrying a dish of gold. These dishes were placed upon the table, while the lady taster gave to each of the guards a taste from the dish he had brought in for fear of possible poison. These guards were selected from the tallest and stoutest men in all England.

At the close of this ceremony a number of unmarried ladies appeared and with great solemnity lifted the various dishes and carried them to the queen in her private apartments. The queen dined and supped alone, with few attendants, and it was seldom that any one was admitted at this time, and then only at the intercession of some one in power.

EARTH EATERS OF SIAM.

Among the Loas Dirt Is Considered a Great Delicacy.

The Loas of Siam, it is said, eat earth and enjoy it, just as the German drinks beer, the Frenchman wine and the Englishman his ale. No one knows exactly where they contracted the habit—perhaps during some time of great famine when there was nothing else to devour. At any rate, the habit is strong, and rich and poor alike indulge.

They prefer it when it is procured near waters so that it has the taste of fish. It is prepared into a pasty substance and smothered in the ground in a hot fire. It is sold in the markets and stores and is served at dinners and big functions of all kinds. Children, women and men eat it together.

Of course it is dreadfully hard on the digestion and in time produces intense pain, and death follows. But, like the opium eater, the dirt eater will beg for his food even at death's door.

In some parts of the Kongo the dirt is sold in the shape of apples and oranges, and all kinds are given out—yellow dirt, brown dirt, gray earth and pinkish variety, too, which is considered a great luxury indeed.—Portland Oregonian.

A Puzzle In Figures.

Take any number of three different figures, as 471, under it place the same figures in reverse order, subtract the lesser number and you will find that the middle figure of the result is invariably 9. Why it is so is something that only the most learned mathematical scholars can explain. Here is one case worked out:

Taking any number say	471
Reversing figures	174
Subtracting we have	297

Further still, we can now reverse this number 297 in the same way and add the two numbers, and the result will always come 1089. Thus:

Taking	297
Reversing	792
Adding, we have	1089

Why should the answer always come out the same? Here's something for you to work over.

Two For a Quarter.

He was smoking a fine, full flavored Havana when he met his friend.

"Have a cigar?" he inquired, very politely.

"Thanks," said the other gratefully, taking and lighting the proffered weed.

After a few experimental puffs, however, the friend removed the cigar from his lips and, looking at it doubtfully, said, with a very evident abatement of gratitude in his tone:

"What do you pay for these cigars?"

"Two for a quarter," said the original proprietor of both weeds, taking his own cigar out of his mouth and looking at it with considerable satisfaction. "This one cost me 20 cents and that 5."

The conversation languished at this point.—Puck.

"Links" as Applied to Golf.

Speaking of games, how many know the origin of the word "links" as applied to the field on which golf is played? The dictionary says that "links" means stretch of sandy soil, interrupted by heather. But it comes from an old Saxon word "hlinc," which means a ledge, an embankment, a boundary. Malvern link and the links of St. Andrews were there and somebody invented a game to go with them.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mixed.

"How do you like my biscuits, hubby? I got the recipe out of a paper."

"Well, my dear, I found a button in one and a feather in another. Maybe you got the cooking recipe mixed with the fashion hints."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Descriptive.

Extract from a schoolboy's letter to his little brother—"You know Tom Wilson's neck. Well, he fell in the river up to it!"

All argument will vanish before one touch of nature.—Coleman.

The Chemical Detective.

Great is the chemist. A glue factory, which was proud of the sticking qualities of its glue, received many complaints that its glue was not sticking, and the manager believed it was not his product that was at fault, but glue made by some other concern and falsely represented to be his.

The chemist was asked to find a remedy. He made a slight change in the process of manufacture, so that when a certain chemical was applied to the glue any time after it had left the factory the glue would immediately change to a certain color. Salesmen were then given bottles of this chemical. Whenever they were told that their glue had failed they asked to see the faulty work and then dropped some of the chemical on the dry glue. If the proper color appeared it was their glue, otherwise it was a competitor's.

If the customer doubted the test the salesman could prove the fairness of it by trying it on any of his firm's glue. This stopped the complaints.—Saturday Evening Post.

Interstellar Space.

That interstellar space is not absolute void, but is partly filled with particles of matter, however small or invisible, is the theory that an American astronomer has evolved through the study of comets.

His theory is based upon the fact that all bodies fall at the same rate in a vacuum, but in the open air lighter bodies are retarded by friction and fall at a slower rate. If interstellar space were a vacuum all stars, comets and planets would keep the same relative position and speed. But if it were not a vacuum the lighter celestial bodies, such as comets, would tend to be retarded by friction and fall behind the larger and denser bodies.

This retarding would be most noticeable at the part of the comet's orbit which is farthest from the sun, and the comet would tend to change its movement at this point and assume an individual direction. This hypothesis seems to be borne out by his observations.—Popular Mechanics

Rough Training at Eton.

Early in the last century many boys at Eton, England, had to undergo a rough training. An old Etonian who left the school in 1884 describes his experiences there as "worse than that of many inmates of a workhouse or jail. To get up at 5 on freezing winter mornings; to sweep their own floors and make their own beds; to go two by two to the pump for a scanty wash; to eat no mouthful of food until 9 a. m.; to live on an endless round of mutton, potatoes and beer, none of them too plentiful or too good; to sleep in a dismal cell without chair or table—such was the lot of boys whose parents could not afford to pay for a private room. Some of these underwent privations that might have broken down a cabin boy and would be thought inhuman if inflicted on a galley slave."

Ancient Egyptians.

That the ancient Egyptians were not negroes is certain, and it is equally certain that they did not belong to the Semite or Jewish race. Said the late Professor Huxley: "I am not aware that there are any living people who resemble them, except the Dravidian tribes of central India and the Australians, and I have long been inclined to think that the latter are the lowest and the Egyptians the highest members of a race of mankind of great antiquity, distinct alike from Aryan and Turanian on the one side and from negro and negrite on the other." In a word, nobody can say with any degree of assurance what breed of men the builders of the pyramids were.—New York American.

Explorer's Remarkable Feat.

Sir James Barrie's affection for explorers is no new thing. All who know his "Edinburgh Eleven" will remember the eulogy of Joseph Thomson, the Dumfriesshire Scot, who did pioneer work of the Livingstone kind in Africa. It is a fine pen picture of a dour, brave man, but it has flashes of the early Barrie. This, for example:

"Perhaps his most remarkable feat consisted in taking a bottle of brandy into the heart of Africa and bringing it back intact."—Glasgow News.

Your Silver Teapot.

When the inside of a silver teapot starts to tarnish the following idea is very good to make it look like new: Put a large piece of washing soda into the teapot and fill with boiling water. Then boil it for one hour over a spirit lamp and you will find it will become as bright inside as out, and the soda will not injure the silver in any way.

His Chief Objection.

Turning to the newspaper reporter, who was his passenger, the aviator exclaimed:

"It's all off; the propeller is broken, and we are doomed to fall 6,000 feet!"

"Great guns!" cried the reporter. "I hope we don't fall into the water. I can't swim a stroke!"—Lippincott's.

Strength In the Arms.

Equality of strength in both arms occurs almost twice as frequently with women as with men, more men than women being stronger in the right arm than in the left.

Agreed.

She—So they returned your manuscript. It is too bad. He—Yes; that's what the editor said about it.—Boston Transcript.

Five Buttons.

Chinese coats have five buttons, signifying the five Confucian virtues—humanity, justice, order, prudence and rectitude.

PERILOUS HUGGING.

The Embrace of a Kangaroo Does Not Leave Pleasant Memories.

Notwithstanding the kangaroo's popular reputation for speed, he is easily overtaken in the bush by a good horse, they say, within half a mile. A capable kangaroo dog—a lean, swift beast, a cross between a greyhound and a mastiff, bred to course and kill—soon runs him to bay. Without dogs it is the custom to kill with a cudgel. This is often accomplished by the sportsman from the back of his horse, dismounted, however, with the kangaroo waiting alertly for attack. It is sometimes a perilous venture to come to close quarters. A slip, and the sportsman finds himself at once in a desperate situation.

One of the lumberjacks with whom we rested in the shade of the blackbutt showed us the scars of an encounter. He had ridden the kangaroo down, said he, and, being in haste to make an end of the sport, he had caught up the first likely stick his eye could discover and he had stepped quickly and confidently in, and he had struck hard and accurately. And the next instant, caught off the ground, he was struggling breast to breast in the hug of the creature, frightfully aware that he must escape before the deadly hind foot had devastated him.

"My club broke," he exclaimed, "and the boomer got me!"

There were long scars on his back and shoulders, the which we were not very sorry to see, for we could not make out why any man should wish to kill a kangaroo for sport.—Norman Duncan in Harper's.

THE HANGMAN'S ROBE.

Dennis Didn't Like It, So He Sold It to "Old Cain."

James Berry was not so well paid for his services as his French confrere, M. Antoine Deibler, who draws £500 a year, while his four assistants have a similar amount to divide between them. Sanson, the first executioner to wield the guillotine, was originally paid £1,320 a year, but when executioners were appointed in each department this was reduced to £800.

Before the revolution the legal tariff in France was 25 shillings for a beheading, 16s 8d. for a burning at the stake, and the same amount for a hanging, with allowances for the erection of a scaffold or the provision of fuel.

One of James Berry's predecessors, for a brief period, donned a uniform when at work. In 1785, according to a contemporary chronicler, the sheriffs of London were "so pleased with the excellent mode in which Edward Dennis, their hangman, performed his duties that they presented him with a very elegant official robe—a khilaut, in fact, as eastern potentates term a similar garb of honor. Dennis found this inconvenient when at work on the scaffold and sold it to a well known character of those days, 'Old Cain,' who, having set up as a fortune teller, wanted a robe to complete the costume in which he received dupes."—London Chronicle.

A Spoiled Scene.

E. H. Sothern once found his wit fail him in time of need. It was in the fourth act of "The Lady of Lyons." Sothern played Claude Melnotte, and Virginia Harned was cast as Pauline. Beausant, the villain, was pursuing Pauline, and she cried loudly for help. Claude is supposed to dash to her rescue and catch the fainting Pauline in his arms. Sothern dashed on to the stage, but slipped and slid, sitting down near the footlights. Losing his presence of mind, he declaimed the line: "Look up, Pauline. There is no danger." As Virginia Harned was standing this was, of course, an impossibility. By this time the audience was in an uproar, and when Arthur Lawrence, who played Beausant, scornfully said, "You are beneath me," the amusement of the audience knew no bounds.

Marksmen and Rifles.

No marksman ever holds a rifle "as solidly as a rock." He may think he does, but Arms and the Man insists that the best shot gives merely the "necessary impulse to the trigger, while the rifle is moving in the right direction"—that is, when he takes deliberate aim. The snap shooter works apparently by a sort of instinct. Firing successfully at a running deer through the woods and over broken ground implies a knack like that of thrusting one's finger toward an indicated object.—New York Times.

Natural Inference.

A schoolteacher was reading a story to a class of very small folks and paused at the words "lay brother," to explain their meaning. "Does any one know what 'lay brother' means?" she asked.

For a moment a row of perplexed little faces looked up at her. Then one face brightened suddenly, and a small voice piped, "Yes, ma'am, it's a rooster!"—Youth's Companion.

He Was Sensitive.

Blobbs—You're pretty much stuck on Miss Gobbs, aren't you, old man? Hobbs—I was once, but after what she said to me last night I'm not going to pay any more attention to her. Blobbs—Gee! What did she say? Hobbs—"No!"—Cleveland Leader.

Nothing Lacking.

Manager—Your play seems to lack the human touch. Playwright—You are mistaken, sir. My hero borrows money from his friends in almost every act.—Boston Transcript.

Why It Is Fiction.

Women are mysterious except in fiction. There they are solved in the last chapter.—Wisconsin State Journal.